'Pandariman' Scenario

By

Tayakenya Harambe

Mohammed Qamar-Ul-Zaman Rajput,
Dip.P.S.I.

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Disclaimer

The entire contents of this book are my memoirs and experiences, and any comments on any issue are my personal views.

They are written without prejudice or disrespect to any religion, caste or creed, young or old, and with no disrespect to anyone living or dead.

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Introduction

'PIR PANDARIMAN'

Real name Mehboob Akhtar and his family;

Who are they?

TO begin with I strongly urge that my first book 'To, Abajie (Dad) with love' should also be read to get a perspective of how I came to write this book. This book is about the life of a 'Pir' or a 'Holy Man'. Both titles are totally inappropriate in this context and wrongly interpreted for selfish gains. Briefly, this title is to show respect to a scholar – young or old irrespective of caste, colour, creed or religion.

THIS book is about the part played by a Pakistani Muslim family who used the great religion of Islam to commit huge financial fraud – stealing from public finances - and also causing devastation to my family.

THEIR main ploy was to use the great religion of Islam for their personal gains. They used the religion without any fear and I'm sure knowing that their practice was against the true teachings of

Islam. Thus, giving a bad name to the greatness of Allah's instructions, and vilifying teachings of the holy Prophet Mohammed.

MEMBERS of this family have been found guilty in the Court of Law in United Kingdom for various offences and have been ordered to pay the penalty for their wrong doings. They thought they were untouchable. Justice is not blind whether in Allah's Courts or Courts of the land - justice will prevail in the end. More details about the criminality later in this book.

My dreams for family's stability shattered

I HAD never thought mine or my children's life would be dragged so low as to be attached to the lowest of the low and scum of this planet. The worst was to come when Shahnaz, mother of my children, made the children to revere this Shataan (devil) – Mehboob Akhtar – also known as 'Holy Pir'. When Allah mentions about the devil, sadly people perceive it as an invisible creature, but in true sense it is a figment of imagination as created by story writers and film makers. They show this character in various colourful forms with a distorted face of human being with horns on his head, deep red blood eye balls and flames of fire shooting out of every corner of his face and body. It even has a barbed tail protruding from his rear which ends up like a hairy sharp arrow head. He is always portrayed surround by fire and may even be shown with an innocent beautiful young girl huddled on the floor in a corner being terrorised by his demeanour. Allah is rightly saying to us, that 'The Devil' or 'Shataan' is none other than a human being unknowingly toiling alongside us or maybe within us. Similarly an angel - man or woman - is also present amongst us. Angels are shown with soft innocent looking faces always

dressed in white and they can fly as they have large white wings growing out of the backs of their bodies. Both the angel and the devil are commodities to which most of us are familiar with because as a child our parents would instil discipline in us by comparing our actions, innocent our actions may be, with the actions of the devil or angel. The angels would be happy with us if we behaved properly and they were deemed to carry this deed to God where the deed would be credited to our after life account. The more credits we had the more chances we would have to go to paradise quickly after our demise. Paradise was portrayed as land of milk and honey, scented flowers all around and soft soothing music played in the background by a beautiful maiden on a harp. The devil on the other hand would be enticing us to perform bad deeds which would leave us without credits. With no credits to our account we would end up in hell which is portrayed with hellish scenes showing mainly intense fire all around us. In conclusion a person performing good deeds is an angel; on the other hand a person performing bad deeds is a devil. Like this 'Pir' in my life's story, a devil certainly is not figment of our imagination. This 'Pir' IS the

perfect embodiment of the devil. In this unconventional worship my children had to forgo their relationship with their father, they had no choice. They had to follow Shahnaz's – mother of the children - instructions as she was their legal guardian. No sane person would go out intentionally looking for the company of a 'Pir'. Those who do, they only demonstrate that their rational thinking is out of tune. That person had to be mentally unstable. After my eviction from home my children became vulnerable, therefore with the help of their mother the children ended up being easy meat for this gang of fraudsters; just innocent pawns in the devil's deceitful agenda.

THE entire Dar family – Shahnaz's family, my in-laws - got caught in this web of deceit. They were so closely enthralled with 'Pandariman' (henceforth addressed by his first name Mehboob) set up that they openly declared their loyalty to him and his family. They were prepared to defend Mehboob's and his family's honour and integrity to death. It culminates from their lack of education, more importantly lack of religious and theological knowledge. From the outset they

demonstrated weakness in their religious convictions and belief, resulting in the devastating consequences which were suffered by my innocent unsuspecting children and me.

THE reality is that my children and I cannot detach ourselves from this wanton connection. It is with a heavy heart I link this essay to my first book: 'To Abajie (Dad) with love' - the document which I should have dedicated exclusively to the memory of my precious children. I am hoping this will also be a lesson to everyone reading these pages that they should not allow themselves to get entrapped into the businesses run by 'Pirs' or 'holy men'. Now that Mehboob and his family members are confirmed criminals everyone should keep at a safe distance from them and their families, their associates and their businesses for ever.

Shahnaz demonising sacred vows of marriage

I WOULD not have been engaged in writing these numerous pages if Shahnaz had not been deceitful, disloyal and unfaithful. There are sacred boundary lines drawn within every marriage which should be guarded to the hilt, where infiltration from outsiders should be vehemently

forbidden. Some ventures are so private they should be taken to the grave with us. Sadly, intimate details of our personal lives, together with treacherous fabricated stories were divulged to the courts to make me look like a monster. The lowest blow came in the form of Shahnaz crossing all boundaries of decency and morality when she falsely accused me of indecent assault on my own daughter! I wanted to die. (See letter from Lillie's school friend in my first book which exonerates me) I had to endure further indignities when she ruthlessly and unashamedly falsely accused me of repeatedly raping her with force (this is from affidavits she produced in Court). Every single piece of matrimonial vow of trust and integrity was shredded. Unfortunately, and certainly quite painfully, all of these outrageous accusations led to a Court ruling which rendered her sole custodian of our children. She was also successful in obtaining a Court order forbidding me to have any contact with my children. Only in extreme cases does the court make such an order. Shahnaz's masked lies sounded so very truthful to the Courts and a GP (see Certificate of violence in my first book which Shahnaz obtained from our family GP). Consequently, I have had to live with the nightmare of what family, friends and acquaintances that were not privy to all the details were likely to have concluded from such an order.

THIS was not to be the end, her greed had no boundaries. She was determined to squeeze the remaining blood from my body. In 1995 four years after my eviction, she used the legal system once again to provide the final twist of the knife – applying for child maintenance (see Page 77), which was granted. She now had it all, the house and our children, all of which I was mandated to finance without being permitted in the house or to see my children. There is no need for me, a man of meagre means, to articulate the result all of this has had on my personal financial standings from that point onward.

THE writing of these essays has morphed into a vessel to help the healing of a wounded soul. It steered me down a path to memory lane where I made several stops and dallied for a while. Some stops were blissful, at others I found painful pieces to the puzzle. Most of all it liberated me to tell the full unadulterated truth. Shahnaz (born 12 February 1957, Nairobi) has opened the doors for me to tell where the truth is and where the lies are and who to trust and who not to trust.

HOW can one trust a woman who was not even loyal to part of her own body – her own foetuses, her unborn children? How could she be loyal to

her own living children when she resorted to the penultimate crime before murder – making her children fatherless when the father who doted on his children is still alive? Murder it may not have been but abortion is the taking away of a life. During the time we spent together she had two terminations. The first one was at the start of our relationship in the early 1970s. At fifteen years of age she left school because she was not academically bright and started to work at the same place where one of her older sister was also working. At work she formed an intimate relationship with a native English co-worker who was already married with pregnant wife at home. She told me about this relationship herself. During lunch breaks when everyone else went to the canteen, they would stay behind and start kissing and cuddling. One thing led to another and eventually after he had given her marijuana to smoke she ended up in bed with him. This was her first intimate experience of her life. Having used her as a doormat he kicked her out of his life and worst of all pregnant, expecting his baby. She was afraid of her parents finding out and the humiliation her family would suffer. Our families had known each other from Kenya. I felt sorry for her old parents and helped her to get a

termination. I profess that I too am guilty of aiding these actions. In this case I helped because of the reality of the inevitable suffering that would have been caused to so many.

OUR first meeting was in Lewis's in Piccadilly Manchester in February 1973 just after her liaison with work colleague had ended so abruptly. After having coffee with me and my friends in Kardoma in St Anne Square she was not reluctant to be intimate with me that same evening and spent most evenings thereafter with me. If I happened to be living out of Manchester due to work, she would make excuses at home to join me staying overnight. During these amorous times she was on the contraceptive pill prescribed by her G.P. to avoid unplanned pregnancies. She was going to repeat the abortion scenario again twenty years after the first one. On this occasion after having used me once again to help with the termination she got rid of me too. During our period of going out together it was common knowledge to our families that we spent a lot of time together as a couple. Shahnaz's mother wanted to know about our future? I told her not to worry unnecessarily and assured her that we will be getting married as soon as possible, and promised to take good care of her.

IT was my error of judgment to carry on a relationship with Shahnaz but I kept my promise to her mother. Shahnaz would have evicted me much earlier if she had not become pregnant. Six months or so prior to my eviction she was regularly absent from home. She was in Stoke-on-Trent and returned home quite late in the nights. One day, around late 1990 or early 1991, she told me that she was pregnant and that I had to take her to private abortion clinic. I told her I love children and I do not mind if Lillie, Mohammed and Az'ya have another sibling. She was adamant for this termination to go ahead. She had already arranged with the doctor to refer her to this clinic to perform the termination. I learnt later that it was the same Doctor who had certified me as a violent person, also referred Shahnaz to the abortion clinic. She told the doctor that due to my raping her she had become pregnant and because of the abnormal situation in the house she did not want to bring up another child in an atmosphere where there are constant fights and quarrels. She also told the doctor that I was beating her up, I had many women and children in England and in Kenya and I did not give her any money for housekeeping. These details are from her own affidavits to the Court. These accusations were false to the core which the English Courts once again accepted blindly. She had cunningly set up a pitiable scenario with the Courts. People running the Courts are just as human as us. They too can

be led astray with well-prepared convincing arguments. She was aware that an accusation involving domestic violence would be taken very seriously by the authorities and playing this card will help secure my eviction from home and free her from the shackles of matrimony giving her unimpeded space of indulging in her liaison with 'Pir' and his older brother. As I have mentioned in my first book that Shahnaz had done her homework well, too well indeed for the annihilation of a family unit. A model family according to one school head teacher. Later on there were certain other circumstances that revealed the truth about the pregnancy. I can now swear under oath that the baby she was carrying was not mine but of her extremely close associate, namely Nawaz from Stoke-on-Trent, Mehboob's older brother (Page 47).

SINCE my eviction it is quite clear that all three children are severely damaged one way or the other. For Shahnaz and the children to accept and admit this damage is obviously degrading. Shahnaz is master in the art of deception. The children were exposed to the best, i.e. in Shahnaz and the gang in Stoke-on-Trent. She timed her quarrels that children could see aggression, and my defensive actions could be seen as violence from me – my misfortune of being a man. After

my eviction it was easy to manipulate the children's mind that I was the aggressor. This was proved in my meetings in 2006 with Mohammed and Az'ya. I also came to the conclusion that both did not object to their mother's association with the gang even though it was instrumental in making them fatherless. Due to growing up without a father, both displayed ignorance of the true meaning of father and offspring relationship. It was a stomach churning sickening feeling for a father to hear of their views. This was the result of brain washing after my eviction. Gangs like these are now widely advertising their trade on every digital media without hindrance on mainland UK, majority of them of Pakistani, Indian and African origin. They all claim, quite convincingly, to possess supernatural powers of divinity and healing and they possess solutions to every problem from matrimonial to financial that you could think of. Their supreme and ultimate claim is that they have direct link with God (weather by telephone, SMS or e-mail, I do not know?). Most of these gangs have successfully amassed wealth and money. Some of these 'healers' have been subjected to violence, and in some cases death, at the hands of their disgruntled disciples who recognised the lies and deceit. Every dog has its

day, so Shahnaz's own gang got caught by the authorities for deception which amounted to millions of pounds, more on this later.

SUCH faith healing practices with religious paintwork are categorically forbidden in Islam. This practice and belief is called 'shirk'. In very simple terms, in Islam everyone has the right of link with Allah through their own prayers, without the need for greedy 'agents'. Islam urges humans to use common sense and does not have that scariness which is portrayed by certain manipulative elements of the society – mostly greedy people. In 1994 we assisted BBC in making a documentary exposing some of these false Muslim 'Pirs' or 'Gods', revealing horrendous practises, some leading to murder. (Digital media copies available by request.)

What is 'Pir'?

ANYONE can become a so called 'Pir'. I would like to dispel the thought that the word Pir or Guru (Hindi language word for scholar) is not entirely linked with illegalities. We do have genuine Pirs e.g. your school teacher who has undergone successful training of teacher training and has

taken the oath of spreading knowledge to the future generations through proper channels can be classed as a Pir; a doctor, who has the power of healing or a lawyer who has the power of legal representation or any professional irrespective of caste, colour, religion or creed from whom public genuinely receive satisfactory results for their problems is a Pir. Then there are people who specialise in the process of spiritual healing; they too are Pirs as long as they don't lead the public astray.

IN the murky world of fraudulent 'Pirs' the only qualification you require is how good an actor you are. My essay below will provide the reader with some useful hints towards becoming a convincing 'Pir'. I must warn the reader that becoming a 'Pir' is not all that glorified as it seems. With the initial period of success and glory it would end up quite the opposite. 'Pir' could be leading himself to self destruction. This material is written to highlight the selfish and fake practices of so called holy man – 'The Pir'.

IN 1991 when unbeknown to me Shahnaz, my wife of eighteen years, started court proceedings to break her union with me she went all the way.

Whether or not it made sense to break her home and make her three young children fatherless and permanently damaging them emotionally, she cared not. It probably did not occur to her that in the process she is also hurting two other families in addition to our immediate family – my extended family and her own extended family. She left no stone unturned to legally clear her path in order to associate with this gang without let or hindrance. She was being backed to the hilt by her dubious fraudsters that she revered. This particular gang was based in Stoke-on-Trent, Staffordshire, England. The gang operated under the self initiated title that portrayed saintliness, thus: 'HIS HOLINESS PIR HAZRATWALI PANDARIMAN'.

THEIR business model is very simple; nothing elaborate, but rendered very lucrative; tax free returns (bundles of money according to an ex-bodyguard) and finally, to the satisfaction of public at large and to the satisfaction of Her Majesty's Inland Revenue Department, long term 'guests' in Her Majesty's Prisons in various locations.

Early life

THIS family operated like a normal commercial company comprising of three brothers, their wives and their children and other relatives – a family business. The practice professed religious faith healing under the umbrella of Islam. It was headed by self proclaimed 'PIR' to make the practice and the family look holy and pious (In fact in Islam there is no such concept of 'Pir' or 'holy man'). Islam was used as a veil behind which all their non-Islamic and dubious activities were conducted. Having given himself the title 'Hazrat Pirwali Pandariman' which sounds pious, clean, holy and impressive he further claimed to be the fifteenth direct descendent of the Holy Prophet Mohammed; thus the word 'Pandariman' which means 'fifteenth'. In historical timeline scale the calculation of this timing would give direct lineage to Prophet Mohammed almost fifteen hundred years ago. The family originates from the impoverished back streets of Islamgarh, Mirpur, in the northern region of Pakistan. In their younger days the family lived in Manchester where Mehboob Akhtar, nick name 'Boobi', attended college with other brothers without attaining much in academic field. The ancestral vocation of

this family in Pakistan is 'mochi' (street vendor shoe repairers). It was in Manchester where the idea of setting up this religion based business was conceived. In the 1970s as the population of immigrants from the subcontinent of Pakistan and India arrived to settle in Britain a market for faith healing, which is prevalent in the sub-continent, was created. Dubious people saw an opportunity to make quick money. In the 1980s faith healing 'shops' started to sprout up in every street corner of United Kingdom wherever Muslim population of Pakistani/Indian origin were settled. To run this business no academic qualifications or professional experience is necessary. Majority of the 'Pirs' infuse local customs of the areas of their origin with teachings of Islam then add voodoo type imagery into the recipe to create a scary image of true Islam. Emotions can run amok when questioning the legality of a religious setup? Who so ever happened to question is conveniently deemed follower of Shataan (Satan) and ardent devotees can become extremely volatile and violent. When growing up in Kenya and also first few years in England, we were never exposed to these faith healing practices run by false and fraudulent 'Pirs'. Families were safe. In those days

there was no market for this practice, so to speak or hysteria about faith healers. 'Loads of dosh' scenario of the eighties and influx of sub-continent immigrants, in whom the women folk were the main target, that were now in money, were the ingredients to set up this kind of business.

Mehboob (Pir)'s Surgery

TO begin with, 'surgery' run by Mehboob was set up at home. When enough cash had accumulated bigger premises were bought such as purchase of a local social club and converting it into a 'Durbar' (more later). In this lucrative business Mehboob was assisted by members of his immediate family. None of the family has in-depth knowledge or understanding of Islam. Mehboob does not even know how to recite namaz (Muslim prayer). The two elder brothers were the backbone of the business and were ably assisted by their respective wives. Children too joined in the business as they got older.

Funeral prayers of Shahnaz's mother

IT was Shahnaz's mother's wish to have her Funeral Prayers (Namaz-e-Janaza) be performed

by Mehboob after her death. The prayers were held in Jamia Mosque, Victoria Park, Manchester. The then Imam (Head Priest), Ahmed Nisar Baig, tried to reveal Mehboob's real face to public. When people gathered to offer the Funeral Prayers Imam Ahmed Nisar Baig announced that if 'Pir' of the deceased is present then he should offer the Last Prayers as per her wish. But Fake 'Pir' (Mehboob) who actually does not have any knowledge at all about Funeral Prayer denied to offer prayers and finally Imam Ahmed Nisar Baig administered The Funeral Prayers. Even if Mehboob had deceptively conducted the prayers, the final rites of my mother-in-law would have been incomplete. Shahnaz and her siblings still refused to accept 'Pir's' deception.

Mode of operation

'PIR' will target a family who is going through rough times. Information about the distraught family is passed by agents strewn round the country. Then their wives befriend the woman folk of the house to sympathise. It is also the agents' duty to testify about their personal experience of the healing powers of 'Pir', fake though it may be, and recommend a visit to see him.

INFORMATION gathered is then passed on to 'Pir'. When the distraught victim visits 'Pir' he will reveal the information which he already has; proclaiming he already knew about the issues before hand because they had been revealed to him by Allah. It was also revealed to him to expect a visit from that particular victim. The organisation had agents all around Britain who worked on commission basis and some of the agents were Shahnaz's own family, in particular brother Zulfikar (see Page 54), his wife and his in-laws from Birmingham. Zulfikar's mother-in-law (mother of Javed Malik a.k.a. Kaku of telephone threatening episode, Page 57-1), formerly from Kampala, Uganda, was one of his agents. This lady had approached a friend of mine, who was also from Kampala and she tried to entice my friend into visiting Mehboob who would arrange my friend's marriage to a man of his 'Holinesses' (Mehboob's) choice. This would be a blessed union. The agent also told my friend she receives commission when she introduces people to 'Pir'. Arranging marriages was a side business in which 'Pir' got British resident girls getting married to immigrants who wanted to settle in United Kingdom. 'Pir's' benefits were astronomical.

Cancer and Shahnaz

OTHER than financial gains; weak minded women were exploited with promises of final resting place in paradise if they were to become 'wives' of the men within 'Pir's' close circle. It was in the mid eighties when Shahnaz became a follower after being introduced to the gang by her mother, who in turn was introduced to 'Pir' by a local agent in Manchester. Mehboob ('Pir') immediately started to brainwash my wife into believing that she was suffering from cancer - the main ploy of controlling the mind. He had already tried this deception with one of Shahnaz's older sister, which had resulted for him positively. This bizarre incident was told to me by Shahnaz's sister personally. He diagnosed this dreadful disease without any medical or scientific tests. He confidently claimed that he had received messages from Allah about her illness. He then gave her 'charms' for curing cancer. These 'charms' were pieces of paper which had been scribbled with free hand drawing of lines. He told her these 'charms' had powerful holy words which he only had permission from Allah to use and they should never be placed below head level. In my house these 'charms' were always kept on a high level shelf. He instructed her to submerge those pieces of paper in a glass or jug of water or milk

then drink the liquid three times a day. When one lot of the 'charms' finished she had to return for more. He also instructed her not to seek proper medical advice which would be against Allah's healing procedure; if she did, it would be committing sin. In due course he told her that due to his efforts and speaking directly with Allah about her illness she had fully recovered. Return visits were a must. She was made to believe that she was under his shadow of protection therefore she will never fall ill again. She was further instructed not to tell me about this because: first of all I was being un-Islamic for not believing in his 'holiness' or 'piousness'; secondly, if I happened to know about it the healing process would backfire. Each time she visited 'Pir', his brother would be at the reception desk to collect consultation fee. He would also enquire about other personal details as part of information for 'Pir' to know and to confirm that her visit was secret. In her mind it was normal to reveal personal details to this man. He had come to the aid of a 'damsel in distresses'. In the early stages she would tell me about it, but after my subtle but firm disagreement she became secretive. Shahnaz's attitude and behaviour became indifferent and resentful towards me and the children and members of my family. The man at

the reception, namely Nawaz, now fearless, had the audacity to call our home to speak to Shahnaz. I told him not to call my home and we are not interested in their 'holy' affairs. He would say he has a message from 'Pir Sahib'. He was quite persistent. They found some other way of communicating. It is quite clear there was a liaison going on between Shahnaz and Nawaz, this caller. I tried very hard for her to seek proper medical attention or professional advice about her having cancer which was diagnosed by Mehboob. She insistently refused. Mehboob's successful indoctrination had led her to have blind faith in him and turn against her matrimonial obligations and family loyalty.

'Fees' or 'Donation' and further information

THE whole idea is to amass money and wealth. Bulk of it comes from consultation or visiting the 'surgery', which are disguised as a voluntary donation; thereby obtain exemption from financial liabilities e.g. declaration of Income Tax. During the early 1980-1990s the cost was £30 and more from business people, per person per visit. Subsequently, with inflation, the fees increased as well. Within a short period these uneducated people had joined the millionaire's ranks.

SHAHNAZ started spending considerable amount of time and money visiting 'Pir' in Stoke-on-Trent. He then put his next plan into operation, by now realising that she had become insincere to her family and that she had more faith and trust in him. She was so much engrossed in him, for his sake she was now ready to breach her matrimonial duties, obligations and confidence. He started feeding her with a lot of lies about me which invariable led to domestic upheaval. To strengthen his claim about me and to turn her against me he told her that I was going to electrocute her by short circuiting the dishwasher cables. Simple common sense will raise a question that why should a sane man do such an abominable act when the dishwasher was operated both by my children and me (this was stated in the court affidavit my wife provided to the Courts). In the meantime Mehboob's brother saw an opportunity to make his move. Next move was to initiate her into the 'family'. She was given hosting responsibilities at public gatherings. This work guaranteed her place in paradise. Frequent devotee gatherings would be held during the course of the year, culminating in one special gathering called the annual 'Urs'. It is perceived 'Urs' is a holy gathering showing respect and

obedience to the head of the group and subjecting to his will. In this gathering with the 'Pir' all complaints from matrimonial to financial of the devotees would be resolved. He would instruct that the more one donates towards their cause the quicker that person's prayers will be fulfilled (this information from his publicity flyer). At the 'Urs' gathering in 1992 I tried to approach 'Pir' to ask him to release my family from his clutches. This was quite late in the night almost after midnight. Before I would get to him I was approached by four burly black men who told me to leave the place and never to return to Stoke-on-Trent or else I could have my legs broken. Shahnaz, my wife was there with the children who were not allowed to meet me. Shahnaz's obedience to 'Pir' now was clearly prevalent. She behaved as if he was the Master and she was the obedient servant – she was really more like a slave to a person whose family or ancestral background at the time was completely unknown. They knew that with their unknown family history it would be easy to fool the unsuspecting public. Back in their own country, where the public would be aware of their background, they would have been subjected to 'annihilation'.

DURING the time I was with my family, my children and I never went to see the 'Pir' or to any 'Urs'. In due course he was to instruct my wife to get me evicted from home by legal procedure. He had advisors in his gang who were familiar with legal loopholes of eviction from homes. Getting me evicted opened up the doors for 'Pir' and his family to enter my home without any hindrance. The gang now had the power to manipulate my three children as well. The children were pressured into telling lies against me to Court Welfare Officers and the police. 'Pir' and his family now controlled my most precious assets, my three children and my property unhindered. Mehboob and his brothers were on Police radar for several matters concerning public interest. 'Pir's' brothers have had charges brought against them for criminal damage to vehicles, and violence and threatening behaviour towards people who campaigned to expose there illegal practice (see newspaper's letter on Page 52).

Menticide (mind control) continues

AFTER my eviction my parents, Roohi – my sister, Munir – my younger brother, Bare Mamu and close friends like Harjit, Dr Khurshid Qureshi and his wife Yasmin and my relatives, like my cousins

Abbas Khan and his wife Ansa approached Shahnaz to reconcile with me by offering personal guarantees but she refused. She was quite adamant not to reconcile. After their visits I would get a letter through her solicitors warning me that Shahnaz was being harassed. If it continues she will take court actions against me and I could end up being arrested by police. *Oh, come on Shahnaz! This is my home and my children you are harming?* Obviously sensible people were concerned. She was determined not to reconcile as it would go against the 'Pir's' wishes. The 'Pir' had revelations from Allah that Shahnaz's mother-in-law and her husband's aunties were planning to throw her out of her house and replace her with a new wife from Kenya. He had also told her that he knew that I had numerous children with equally numerous women in England and in Kenya. And "before it's too late" she should evict me (information from people who approached her for our reconciliation).

Darbar

DARBAR is a place of public gathering, normally associated with emperors and kings who held there public meetings in such places. At Mehboob's gatherings, usually to acknowledge his

greatness and piousness, musical parties would be held in this hall called 'Durbar Unique Centre'. Entrance into Durbar was by fee. In the hall it was party atmosphere. Party was usually held at weekends starting late in the evening. Young boys and girls would mingle and dance to disco music in a disco atmosphere with music blaring from loudspeakers and the whole premises lit brightly with coloured shimmering lights. 'Durbar' in this context was misleading, it was meant to be a place of worship and prayers. On one such occasion I went to the 'Durbar' to speak with Shahnaz and the children who were attending this party. When I approached her I was immediately surrounded by Mehboob's two henchmen. These men told me that my wife will not speak with me until Mehboob gave permission and if I tried to approach her or my children I would suffer the consequences. My elderly parents were with me. They were disgusted when they saw what was going on in this so called place of worship. They asked me to take them back home immediately. As Mehboob was nowhere to be seen, I enquired his where abouts? I was informed he will grace with his presence after midnight after he had his nightly meeting with Allah and to obtain blessings for the party. Devotees believe that Allah comes

to Stoke-on-Trent to meet Mehboob. The followers which include my wife, her brothers and sisters believe this without question. Another occasion which devotees looked forward to was 'Diva Minat' (asking favours from Almighty with tiny palm sized oil lamp). They are told that Mehboob's instruction is that anybody who carried a lit lamp will have their wishes fulfilled. This is a common Hindu customary practice but not practiced in Islam.

I HAVE no doubt that if Mehboob had told Shahnaz to murder me she would not have hesitated. There was an incident in Manchester where a man nearly stabbed his father because the father opposed his son's association with 'Pir Mehboob'. Police charges were pending against the son but the father withdrew the charges. The father sympathised with the son and did not want his family's name dragged in the courts. Soon afterwards the father died of a broken heart. My wife on the other hand, in collaboration with Mehboob, in a cool, calm, callous and devious operation started process of my eviction. It was a strong secret operation which did not come to my attention whilst I was in the house. The plan to

evict me had started well over a number of years. This estimate is derived from documents produced by my wife to the courts. Unknown to me she was secretly making photocopies of every document, e.g. bank statements, letters to my uncles, etc.

Few examples of other cult practices gone wrong

1. 1978 November. Jonestown, Guyana. 909 people committed suicide on the orders of their cult leader James Jones, self styled USA reverend who professed to be God and everything else.
2. 1992. Manchester. Justice McKinnon jailed Pir Nourani Sayeed to five years imprisonment and his assistance Mohammed Bashir to life imprisonment for killing a young girl, because she was supposed to have been possessed by 'jinn' - evil spirit.
3. 1994. London. An alleged Muslim high priestess was jailed for seven years on whose instructions a young woman was beaten to death, 'jinn' possessed.
4. 1994, UK. Earl of Seafield and his son Viscount Reidhaven suffered huge

financial loss going into millions of pounds. The son had joined a cult group.

5. 1995. Davadian cult, Waco, USA. Number of people including children getting killed after authorities tried to seize the cult's property where lethal arms where found.
6. Some more cases of killings came to light when in 1996 I assisted BBC in the making of a documentary about malpractices in the name of Islam.
7. Mid 1990. A businessman – Mehboob's ardent disciple - from Rochdale had Income Tax problems. Mehboob informed him not to worry about it. Mehboob told him not to bother paying dues because his case will never come to Court. Mehboob will either make his file disappear altogether or will have it shifted to bottom of the pile of other files. This man ended up in jail for tax evasion. Tragically he died in prison while serving his sentence.
8. Rasputin: Russian Royal family 'guru' or 'Pir'; led to the destruction of the Russian Royal family.

Shahnaz - The strong belief in 'Pir'

MY wife, Shahnaz, her family and all devotees believe 'Pir' and his followers are untouchables and no Court of law will ever be able to touch them because of their connection with God. They literally believe they are all above law.

FROM 1991 till 1996, I was subjected to regular Court appearances.

1. First it was Shahnaz going to the family law courts for one thing or the other.
2. Then her accomplices -the Stoke-on-Trent gang- and her brother assaulted me and threatened my family. I was attacked by this brother, an ex-British Army recruit. I had to defend myself, but because of the injuries suffered by him the Police decided to charge me for causing grievous bodily harm (GBH) with intent and my case was committed to High Court for trial. He was also made abusive and threatening telephone calls to my home.
3. In November 1994, I was interviewed by Stoke-on-Trent Police for the offence of 'Threats to Kill' lodged against me. I was informed that Nawaz, Mehboob's elder brother had alleged that in the months of June, July and August of that year I was

constantly telephoning his and Mehboob's home and threatening to kill them and their children and they will be made to suffer in the same way as they have made me and my children suffer. Then on the night of 3rd and 4th November, 1994, I broke into Nawaz's house through the rear kitchen window, went upstairs to the room where his daughters were asleep. I then proceeded to cover the face of one of the daughter's with a pillow and beat her up. The other daughter started screaming, his wife who was asleep in the next room was awakened by the commotion, got up and started to scream and shout. I then ran downstairs and escaped through the kitchen door. Nawaz was not at home at the time as he was working on night shift. Fortnight later Police informed me through my solicitor that they have closed this file; in the meantime Mehboob and Nawaz were both cautioned about wasting Police time for making false accusations.

4. At all the court appearances Shahnaz, always immaculately dressed, was accompanied by Nawaz, the gang co-leader who claimed he was giving her

spiritual support and Mohammed Afzal, who was spokesman of the gang (see photos Page 79).

5. With all these Court cases behind me I became accustomed to Court procedures. When I sacked an experienced solicitor for unsatisfactory work, he took me to Court for non-payment of fees. I won the case. I did my own representation. In another case. A lady family friend was having problems with her Pakistani husband who had moved into her house. Trouble started when the husband took a second wife from Pakistan without informing her. Then the husband took our friend to Pakistan on the false pretext of a holiday. One night she overheard her husband planning with his mother to kill her during this visit and then claim her property. At the first opportunity she made good her escape and returned home to England. Obviously this was the end of her marriage. Fortunately for her there were no children from this marriage. She wanted to divorce her husband and make safe her house so her husband would not claim share of the property. As she was unemployed, the cost of legal fees for hiring a solicitor was beyond her means. I

helped document and prepare her case. I advised her with the procedures of self representation. She successfully obtained a divorce and also succeeded in obtaining a ruling that her property was not going to be shared with her husband. The cost was just the court fees. This lady genuinely had a grievance against an insincere and dangerous husband.

Insider information

FOLLOWING information was obtained from a young Muslim female who was in the inner circle of Mehboob's entourage. She left the gang due to serious life threatening mishaps occurring in her family, which Mehboob was supposed to remedy.

Case Number 1

1994 – I start with her case. She was thirty years of age, married with a 4 years old son. The reasons why she wanted to get out of this organisation:

1. To save her son before Mehboob's influence would make him a ''zombie" or "disciple".
2. Her husband had blind faith in Mehboob. For three years she put up with a husband

who even when he sneezed, he wanted Mehboob to tell him the reason or religious significance of his sneezing. Her husband was unemployed and all his benefit money plus wages from undeclared job as a waiter, which was fixed by Mehboob in a restaurant owned by a gang member was pocketed by Mehboob. If this lady resisted going to see Mehboob she suffered violence at the hands of her husband, which was sanctioned by Mehboob. Finally she could not stand her husband's behaviour when their son became seriously ill. The husband refused to seek medical intervention instead wanted Mehboob to take care of it. She walked out on the husband and Mehboob, and then took her child to hospital to receive proper medical care which saved her son's life.

3. She handed me a small 'holy' charm given to her by Mehboob for her protection and wellbeing. She was reluctant to destroy it in case something 'evil' befalls her. I unfolded it and found only a piece of paper with biro pen scribbles on it.

Case Number 2

A SIXTY year old widow suffering from asthma decided to pay a visit to Mehboob out of her own

curiosity and also at the insistence of friends that Mehboob will cure her illness for good. On her very first visit to the 'surgery' she detected fraud and deception. She went through the ritual of meeting Mehboob, who listened to her complaint carefully. Then after chanting and mumbling for few minutes, then he raised his hands nearer to his face to recite a dua (Islamic way of begging from Allah), this also was in a mumble – this action he repeats with every visitor. Then he told her to come again in a week's time. When she got to the reception she was told by the attendant, normally one of Mehboob's brother, to leave a donation of £50 and bring the same amount the next time and in the meantime she will see the miracle Mehboob will perform which will make her well soon and the more money she donated the quicker she will get better. The lady told the receptionist that being a widow she had limited funds and could not afford the donation but on the next visit she will bring more money and clear her debt. She never went back.

Case Number 3

I MET young Asif (20 years old) in 1991 at my parent's home. He slotted into my broken life and was to become my tennis partner. He was Godsend. He replaced my missing children's company. His mother had recently passed away

due to his father ignoring his own home and stock piling Pandariman family's larder. She died of a broken heart.

Case Number 4

Mehboob, with these magical powers, was well known amongst women who carried out private (escort) trade. He would recite chants on sugar cubes for the women to swallow. Their business was bound to prosper.

False Door

THE 'surgery' was run from a terraced house. The 'surgery' and the two adjoining houses on either side of surgery were also owned by Mehboob's organisation. Consultation by the 'Pir' was done sitting down on the carpeted floor. Clients were instructed to approach Mehboob facing him and must leave facing him. Turning your back towards him was showing disrespect. The room was intentionally adorned with verses from the Koran in Arabic language and colour green was prevalent in the room. Colour green being favourite colour of the holy Prophet Mohammed and revered by Muslims. Mehboob would be sitting behind a bench which would have array of vases packed with flowers and 'holy' books mostly written in Arabic or Urdu languages. Mehboob would be

bearded, wearing a head cover (in recent police photo published in the media the cap looks similar to that worn by TV cartoon characters in 'Thunderbirds', Page 47) and long robe, shoulders covered with a shawl (a typical image as perceived in the south Asian countries of what a well learned holy man should look like, and as portrayed in the film industry). On Friday evenings when he was running the surgery from this room on the first floor of this terraced house he would suddenly disappear from the consultation room. The visitors at the surgery were told that Mehboob has been summoned by Allah. They were then instructed to inspect the room where a moment ago he was sitting with a client and he was no more there. He had vanished in thin air. What in actual fact happened, according to my source, was that there was a false door between two adjoining houses. The door was well concealed and Mehboob used that door to go into the next house, hence performed his miraculous disappearing act. And people like Shahnaz and her family believed this as divine miracle performed by 'his holiness'.

Medical treatment for Pir's children

ACCORDING to my source, children of the clients who fell sick or ill were treated by Mehboob. He specifically told devotees not to go to their doctors. He had the healing powers for every ailment. To generate more income these victims were advised return visits. They ended up making numerous return trips. On each occasion devotee had to make a donation. On the other hand when Mehboob and his families' children fell ill they were taken to qualified doctors and specialists.

Elite cars

MY source overheard Mehboob's brother promising his young nephew a Porsche car as soon as he gets his driving licence. The elders they had their eyes set upon not one but numerous Rolls Royces.

Code word, secret names for disciples

MEHBOOB allocated chosen devotees a codename, a word randomly picked from the Koran. This made that person member of the inner circle. These were people who would have direct link with him and were allowed to use his ex-directory phone number to contact him. According to my source Shahnaz was one such person (proof: telephone bill I obtained from BT,

(see Pages 76). The bill for this period amounted to nearly £500. Shahnaz borrowed this amount from my friend Harjit which she still has not paid back.

Bodyguard of Mehboob

SHAHNAZ's brother, Zulfikar (more on Page 54), feels he is elevated in society as he had been appointed bodyguard of Mehboob. He was an ex-British Army serviceman. With his combat experiences in the army he depicted an atmosphere of authority and fear amongst devotes. He proudly declared he had thrice done tour of duty in Northern Ireland during the height of troubled days there. In 1995 he was convicted at Birmingham Magistrates Court for making abusive, threatening and malicious phone calls to public members who refused to join the cult. He and his brother, who was also in the British Army, started to perform Guard of Honour in full Army ceremonial uniform for Mehboob on Urs day, for which, I believe they should have been reprimanded. At some point Zulfikar, 'Pir' and other gang members must have realised that their days as dishonest lawless citizens were going to

be numbered. Most normal people would have come to that conclusion.

Mehboob and family members receive lengthy jail terms (April 2016)

MEHBOOB's role has always been overestimated. He has a skin ailment, he has low I.Q. The main characters in this saga of deception were his two older brothers, Razak and Nawaz, who were the masterminds behind this scam. Mehboob's role was just superficial. He was to sit looking like a monk in meditation, say no more than 'yes', 'no', or 'everything will be alright'. Before people went in to see him they were specifically instructed not to speak until spoken to, and do not ask questions. He always fore saw other people's future and mishaps; he somehow missed out on seeing his own shortcomings. In April 2016 in Birmingham Crown Court he was found guilty of tax evasion and mortgage fraud charges. Summary of the Court proceedings were as follows:-
QUOTE from newspaper coverage:

Pandariman& family jailed

JAILED: 10 members of the gang, led by Saint Pir Pandariman have been jailed for a total of more than 52 years.

TEN defendants have been jailed for more than 52 years after being involved in a major mortgage fraud conspiracy.

THE 'boss' of the organisation was Saint Pir Pandariman, a Fenton-based spiritualist faith healer, who was jailed for 14 years.

HUNDREDS of supporters of Saint Pir Pandariman were at Birmingham Crown Court yesterday as the spiritualist healer was sentenced for a multi-million pound mortgage fraud.

SOME could not contain their anger and shouted, 'racist', and, 'This is not justice', as the 60-year-old and his nine co-accused were sentenced to a total of 52 years and nine months.

SOME who were involved in the operation were:

***Saint Pir Pandariman**, (aka Mehboob Akhtar) of Hartwell Lane, Rough Close, who was jailed for 14 years for cheating the revenue: eight offences of conspiracy to commit mortgage fraud and mortgage fraud.*

***Naqiat Akhtar**, aged 41, of Cottage Close, Lightwood, Saint Pir Pandariman's niece, a mum-of-two who ran a post office in College Road with her husband, was jailed for three-and-half-years after being convicted of two charges of conspiracy to commit mortgage fraud and mortgage fraud.*

Mehboob Akhtar, Naqiat Akhtar, Khadija Akhtar, Rushbamani Akhtar

Khadija Akhtar *aged 54, of Hartwell Lane, Rough Close, who is Saint Pir Pandariman's wife and was jailed for four years and three months after being convicted of two charges of money laundering and two offences of conspiracy to commit mortgage fraud.*

Rushbamani Akhtar *aged 29, of Hartwell Lane, Saint Pir Pandariman's daughter, who was jailed for three-and-a-half years after being convicted of money laundering and conspiracy to commit mortgage fraud.*

NAWAZ, Mehboob's older brother jailed

REPORT from local Stoke-on-Trent, Staffordshire newspaper:

Laughing Nawaz arriving at court

'HARD-WORKING' (Notice that these words are in inverted commas) *father Mohammed Nawaz*

drove his car at a man after being punched in the face in an argument.
The 62-year-old ran his Vauxhall Astra at the man following the altercation in Park Street, Fenton, in December 2014.

Now Nawaz, of Fenpark Road, Fenton, has been jailed after pleading guilty to dangerous driving when he appeared at Stoke-on-Trent Crown Court. Elizabeth Power, prosecuting, said an eyewitness had seen Nawaz having an argument with the complainant while driving down Park Street.

She said: "The defendant was in his car with his daughter.

"The male pedestrian seemed to approach the driver and arguing with him.

"He put his right hand into the car and the blow connected with the driver's head.

“The car pulled away and the man stood in the middle of the road shouting.” The court was told the car was seen to make a U-turn before driving back down the street at around 20mph and hitting the complainant.

Ms Power added: "He went over the bonnet and into the air."

The victim suffered cuts to his legs and soft tissue damage to his neck and back and was taken to hospital. Paul Cliff, mitigating, told the court Nawaz was a well-respected member of the community who did not have a single offence to his name and had a reference of good character

from community leaders, his employer and neighbours.

He said: "It is unusual to see such a cross-section of people that have such positive comments to make.

"This offence can be truly said to be out of character.

“He is proud of his good reputation.

"He arrived in the country in 1968 and has worked very hard since.

"He has raised five children and been the bread winner for that family.

"Although his children have left he continues to provide for his wife.

"He is concerned if he received a custodial sentence he could lose his job. Sentencing Nawaz to eight months in prison, Judge Fletcher told him he had pleaded guilty in the wake of "overwhelming evidence" and the offence easily crossed the custody threshold.

He said: "This is clearly an offence where your motor car was used by you as a weapon.

"You collided with him and flung him up into the air and it is fortunate for all parties the injuries he sustained were not more serious. "If they had been you would have been facing even more serious charges."

"This is a serious case of dangerous driving – you are old enough and, I would have thought, wise enough to know what you should have done was

to drive away as quickly, and within the speed limit, as you could to get far away from that individual – instead of driving at him in an unequal confrontation between your car and him.

Nawaz was disqualified from driving for 18 months and must pass an extended test to get his licence back.

THIS is the man who in 2003 gave Lillie his blessings on her wedding day. He always accompanied Shahnaz throughout the court cases which Shahnaz raised against me. During his own case, above, his counsel refers to "him losing his job if he is given a custodial sentence", I am curious as to which job would he be losing, directorship of Pandariman gang perhaps?

IN his current case, his defence stated that Nawaz is of good character, but the Court was being misled.

NAWAZ with his brother Razak and associate Afzal were in court in 1987 for causing criminal damage to vehicles. Letter on Pages 52/3 dated 2nd July, 1992, from The Evening Sentinel; Stoke-On-Trent's daily newspaper confirmed criminal behaviour of Nawaz.

Website of newspaper in Mirpur, Pakistan

FOLLOWING report from this news agency

http://www.meramirpur.com/?s=Mehboob+Akhtar&submit=Search

'He (Pir) *was never seen by anyone offering prayers but his apostles (disciple) often told the supporters, waiting to meet him, that Pir Pandariman (Mehboob Akhtar) is offering prayer in Baghdad and in Masjid-e-Nabvi and will be coming back. One day when he came back his head and beard was full of sand. (To give a real look, like he is coming from some desert)'.*

Shahnaz deceiving the world: To bless Lillie's marriage Shahnaz had Nawaz, the convicted fraudster, than me in my home.l–r: Shahnaz, Rashid (Shahnaz's eldest brother), Nawaz, other family members not known to me. Front: Lillie. Photo courtesy of Dar family. (2003)

7, Windsor Road, Denton. The matrimonial home.

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Mr. Rajput.,
11 Beech Grove,
Followfield,
Manchester.

2nd July 1992

Dear Mr. Rajput,

following our telephone conversation I enclose the text of the two articles for which you asked.

The first appeared on Tuesday April 28th 1987 and the second the following day.

APRIL 28th 1987 Page 3 EXTRA EDITION

Two Fenton men appeared before Stoke-on-Trent magistrates to face a criminal damage charge.
Unemployed Mahammed Razak, aged 36 and 30 year old electrical engineer Mahammed Afzal both of Burnham Street are alleged to have damaged a £- registered Datsun car belonging to Mr. Mohammed Araf at Cobridge on Friday.
Both men were remanded until June 1st and granted conditional bail.

APRIL 29th 1987 Page 1 CITY FINAL EDITION

An unemployed man was remanded by Stoke-on-Trent magistrates charged with criminal damage to a car.

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Thirty three year old Mohammed Nawaz of Beardmore Street, Fenton is accused of damaging a Datsun Stanza on Friday.
Mr. Tony O'Malley appeared for the prosecution.
He asked that father of four Nawaz be remanded until June 1st.
The magistrates agreed and granted Nawaz conditional bail.

I hope that is satisfactory for you. If it is not, then please contact me again.

Yours sincerely

ANDY HOPWOOD (Librarian)

Zulfikar Ali Dar

Zulfikar, Pir's dog's body

ZULFIKAR is Shahnaz's brother. He is older than Shahnaz. He was a self-conceited man, always tried to portray great physical and mental prowess. It would not be wise of me to dissect his character because the details I am going to write will show his true character. The only other information I wish to inject, is that he was a recruit (Non Commissioned Officer) in the British Army for a considerable period. This man was so bizarre that his twisted mind propelled him to support his sister towards a home consisting of just a single parent – towards breaking up her home.

IN public gatherings, he bragged about his three times tour of duty to Northern Ireland during the political troubles in that region. In an earlier court case, involving myself (details later), under cross examination about his fighting skills, he said, "I can finish a man in thirty seconds".

AS the newspaper cutting on Page 57 shows he was charged by Police with making abusive and

threatening telephone calls to my house. He was found guilty. He was fined and ordered to pay compensation and costs.

Telephone threatening calls

BELOW, script of telephone recordings which he made to my house. The recordings were made under supervision of the Police.

(Recording available *Copy/paste the web address below in the search bar if necessary;*

https://drive.google.com/file/d/0ByeD4IljqRbhTUtDU2hxSFN2Q0k/view?usp=sharing

1. 11th February,1994: "What the fuck is this man, you fuckin lunny or somethin' you fuckin old bastard. Wastin' time. Leavin' answering home machine on, you fuckin business bastard."

Hangs up the telephone.

2. 18th February,1994:

"OhhhhhhhOhhhhhhhhhhhhAhhhhhhAhhhhhhAhhhhhh…apiloahhhhhh….wankerwankerahhhhwankwankwankahhhhhhhahhhhhhahh."

Hangs up the telephone.

3. 17th March,1994: (Screeching background noise) "Lo. Lo. Fuck off you rascal" …. "female laughter"

Hangs up the phone.

4. 27th March, 1994: "You fuckin speak you fuckin wanker and you say you are Pathan. I want ta cut your fuckin balls and stick that in your fuckin mouth. You know who this is talking. You are making a threatening call here. I'll burn your fuckin house that one in Manchester and one in here, I know where you are, alright. You fuckin wanker, you didn't turn up in court. The police is after you. I'm after you, I wanna cut your fuckin balls, put them in your fuckin mouth and your mother I'm gonna fuck her in front of you and your sister. Right. Listen to this you fuckin Jew. You'r not a fuckin man you'r a fuckin mouse. You'r never going to face any body and the bitch you've married has an abortion in hospital. You send this Pathan I'll shove that Pathan thing up your fuckin ass hole forar and you wouldn't know who's fuckin born or livin'. Alright. You fuckin asshole. I know where you'r living in Kings Norton I'm looking for you. There's a whole fuckin world looking for you out there. Boy you won't get away with it. Fuckin Kenyan bastard. You make a phone call here again boy I'll come there tonight and fuck you sort you out. If you are a man enough fuckin face me. You'r not worth a fuck."

Hangs up the phone.

DURING that same period more menacing calls were made by other people, suspected associates of Shahnaz and Zulfikar, as follows:

1. <u>27th March, 1994:</u> This call was identified by police. The caller was Kaku, brother-in-law of Zulfikar, and when Kaku was questioned by the police he admitted the call. He was handed a caution by the police and warned not to make any further calls. This call was made in Urdu. Script and translation from his call is: “Pathan baby is in your lap. I’m Pathan speaking. Pathan’s baby mother fucker put him in your ass and go to sleep.”

Hang’s up.

2. <u>28th May, 1994:</u> Unidentified caller: (female voice, speaks in Urdu) “It has come to take revenge from you.” Hang’s up.
3. <u>28th May 1994:</u> Unidentified caller: (female voice) “Now the time has come, and you will meet your deathhhhhhhh.” Hang’s up.

'Menaces' call costs man £650 in court

A MUSLIM religious leader's bodyguard threatened to "get" his brother-in-law during an abusive phone call to his home, a court heard.

Zulfiqar Ali said he was going to burn down brother-in-law Kamar Rajput's house for abusing his sister.

By Sentinel Reporter

Ali, a former Army sergeant, told Birmingham magistrates that Mr Rajput, who had since divorced his sister, and his new girlfriend, Miss x, were "bad Muslims" because they were living in sin.

Denied

Ali, 44, of Soames Crescent, Adderley Green, Longton, denied making a menacing telephone call on March 27, but was found guilty and fined £300. The court also ordered him to pay £200 compensation to Miss x and £150 costs.

Mr David O'Hagan, prosecuting, said Ali shouted down the telephone line: "I am going to burn down your house and come after you," while a terrified Miss x listened at the other end.

The call was recorded by Miss x at her home in Northfield, Birmingham, and later traced by British Telecom to Ali's home.

Mr Brian Bailes, for Ali, said Mr Rajput bore ill feeling towards the defendant.

In a police interview, Ali alleged to officers that Mr Rajput abused his sister, tried to kill her, and made silent calls to his family.

Ali told the magistrates the recording made by Mr Rajput and Miss x was bogus.

It was mixture of calls he had made to Mr Rajput from Germany three years ago, he claimed.

He said someone had tapped into his 'phone line and sent the tape recording over the wire to Miss x's home, while he was out at a mosque.

Evening Sentinel, Stoke-on-Trent. Thursday 1st December 1994

Zulfikar attacks me

ZULFIKAR, the conceited person he is, further got himself in hot water when he tried to physically harm me. It was an altercation which landed me in The Crown court in Birmingham on the charge of GBH (Grievous Bodily Harm) with intent.

Facts of this altercation

I COMPILED a document of the facts of this incident with Zulfikar. It was compiled for the benefit of the solicitor who was going to prepare my defence. Actually the solicitor was quite pleased for this compilation; rather than him having to interview me to make a report, it saved him a lot time. He jokingly said he wished he had more clients like me.

Solicitor's task

MY solicitor's second task after receiving my detailed document was to see if he could find any witnesses who saw the fight. He sent a letter to each and every house on Mansell Street, hoping that if anyone who had seen the fight would come forward. It was a like winning the lottery for me if somebody had witnessed the fight and could corroborate with my version of the events. I did 'win the lottery', so to speak.

A NEIGHBOUR of Mrs 'X' responded to the solicitor's letter and he agreed to stand witness in

my defence. He saw the altercation because at that precise moment he happened to be standing looking out of his front lounge window and was on the phone talking with the police reporting about his car which had gone missing. He saw Zulfikar running towards me in an aggressive manner. And thereafter he saw most of the fight. ('X' – name and address of our friend withheld).

Following is my compilation:

'ZULFIKAR ALI'S ASSAULT ON ME ON SATURDAY 30th JULY, 1994

ON Saturday 30th July, 1994, at around 9.10pm I left Miss Kauser Din at the ladies 'Mehndi' function at the Community Centre, Muntz Street Small Heath and drove to No(x) Mansel Road, Small Heath. About 3-5 minutes drive from the Community Centre. It is the home of Mrs 'X' and her sons whom I regularly visit. I was expecting the sons to be at home and I would stay with them until Miss Din returned with Mrs 'X', who was also at the function, and then Miss Din and I would return home.

I ENTERED Mansel Road from Coventry Road side drove up to No(x) Mansel Road and as usual I parked the car in front of the house after having done a three point turning facing the car towards Coventry Road. I went up to the door, knocked on the door. There was no reply. I turned the door handle to see if the door would open. The door

was locked. I realised nobody was at home. I started walking back towards the car, and then I heard a man shouting "hey you, hey you." I recognised this man to be Zulfikar Ali. Due to previously having received numerous threatening and abusive messages by me in Birmingham and Manchester at my parent's home and also knowing that he has behavioural problems, I feared for my safety and quickened my pace to get into the car and leave the area and avoid any contact with him. I had just entered the car when Zulfikar threw a brick or a stone at the windscreen of the car which caused damage to the windscreen. I was still sitting in the car looking for the right key to drive off. Zulfikar by now had approached the car on the driver's side and started to punch the window with a sharp protruding metal-like instrument coming out of his fingers in his right hand and he was also holding a stick (club) in his hand. I heard him shouting something to this effect, "making tapes. I want the tapes. Bastard. Leave off the Pir. I'm going to kill you." Then he opened the door and he punched me behind the neck and then in my chest and then he pulled me out of the car tearing my shirt and the keys fell on the road. I pushed him away. I saw a man standing outside of a house on the opposite side and I pleaded with him to call the police as this man (Zulfikar) is fighting with me and I don't want to fight. I also told Zulfikar that I don't want

to have a fight. I wanted him to stop attacking me and talk to me in a civilised manner. Whilst I was pleading, Zulfikar swung the stick that he had at me connecting me on my left arm. At the next swing I got hold of the stick and in self defence, I swung the stick at him a few times and then threw it at him hoping he would back away. Instead he was saying that he was going to teach me a lesson, and called me bastard, a common phrase in his vocabulary. I was shaking and still pleading that I did not want to fight. I then saw him running backwards. I thought he was returning home. But he went and picked up a crate of milk bottles with some empty glass bottles in it. The crate was on the public pavement outside the house. This house was a few doors away from Mrs 'X's' house. Zulfikar picked up the crate and ran towards me throwing the glass bottles at me. I went into evasive action but they hit me and the car. He was running towards me, I couldn't pick up the keys, by this time he was on top of me again and he swung the cerate at me. I tried defending myself with both of my hands covering my head and face. The cerate contacted me on my fingers, hands and arms of both limbs. During one of the swings I got hold of the cerate and threw it at him again in self defence. During both attacks he did not back down and kept coming at me shouting abuse and threats. During this time I stood near the car door on the driver's side. I was still pleading for help

from the man standing in the house on the opposite side.
I WAS defending myself all this time. It immediately occurred to me that this is a planned attack instigated by the gang in Stoke-on-Trent. Now my other concern was that soon Zulfikar will be joined by his brother-in-law, Javed Malik, who already had police caution for making abusive and threatening telephone calls to me and Miss Din, and they could also be joined by other members of their families and their friends and I could end up suffering bodily violence quite seriously. Therefore, for my safety I was looking for an opportunity to get in the car and leave the area as quickly as possible. ZULFIKAR ALI WAS THE AGGRESSOR AT ALL TIMES.

FORTUNATELY for me, a Pakistani looking man came up from behind me, ran past me straight towards Zulfikar. In a rugby like tackle got hold of Zulfikar in a clasp so as to restrict him from further attacks on me, and, to avail me the opportunity to get away. At this moment I picked up the keys got into the car and drove off.

WHILST I was starting the car Zulfikar had managed to free himself from the man's hold, picked up the milk crate again and threw it at the car. It connected the driver's side window causing damage.

I DROVE straight to the Muntz Road Community Centre to pick up Miss Din who knows Birmingham better than me. We were on our way to report the attack at a police station when at IMO car washing garage on Golden Hillock Road, about 9.40pm, we saw a police vehicle investigating a burglar alarm. We reported the attack to a WPC and her colleague. They told us that they have radioed my report and that I should go straight to hospital and have my injuries examined.

Dr DIAS at Selly Oak Hospital, Accident and Emergency Department, examined my injuries. Miss Din once again reported the assault to the police from the hospital at the following number: 4286030, given to her by the hospital staff (attached herewith written on pink paper). My neck was put in a neck collar and my arm in a sling. Due to shortage of staff I was told to report back the next day for x-rays. After that Miss Din drove me to Bourneville Police Station where I reported the assault.

ON Sunday 31st July, 1994, a police officer from Bourneville Police Station came home to interview me. He advised me that it would be best if the same police officer who was dealing the telephone calls case deal with this case too and that this officer will be on duty next day. Therefore, I wait until then.

ON Sunday x-rays of my injuries was taken. I was having dizzy spells and blurred vision. My arms and hands were swollen and painful. My body was sore all over and covered in bruises.

THIS document was written on 11th September, 1994. I am still suffering from blurred vision and dizzy spells caused by the blows on my neck and chest.

SINCE June, 1993, I have been under doctor's observation suffering from depression and nervous disability caused by the actions of my unfaithful wife who was committing adultery with members of a crooked gang in Stoke-on-Trent. My wife is the sister of Zulfikar. They are both devout members of this gang. There are court proceedings against this gang in my divorce application in Manchester County Court.

ZULFIKAR and his brother-in-law JAVED MALIK have been given false positions of authority in the hierarchy of this gang. In doing so the gang followers feel they are close to God and their passport to heaven. Zulfikar was an ex-Sergeant in the British Army, therefore, he has been given the 'honour' of being the gang leader's bodyguard.

THREATS have been forthcoming both from Zulfikar and Javed Malik since May, 1991. Threats

have not only been received in Birmingham but also in Manchester. It is not just me who has been subjected to abuse and threats but my elderly parents who are patients of heart conditions. My father having had a heart bypass a few years ago.

ZULFIKAR has been charged by police for making threatening, abusive and malicious telephone calls which have caused tremendous distress to my relatives and friends. This case is being dealt by PC 2289 Moncrieff of Longbridge Police Station. Telephone number: 021-6264116. End.

Birmingham Crown Court case and my acquittal

MY case was committed to Crown Court for trial and after almost a year on, because of continual request by prosecution for adjournment, as their main witness had suddenly fallen ill and could not attend, the case finally got under way. To bring this case to a conclusion the High Court Judge, Justice King, ordered that the main prosecution witness should be picked up either from his home or hospital and brought to the Court under police escort.

THIS case was reported in the Sentinel newspapers in Stoke-on-Trent. The paper summarised the three day hearing as below. Although the culprit was 'Zulfi' (Zulfikar's nickname), the Police too agreed to this but due to technical hitch in the law system I was deemed

to be the perpetrator which lead to my first experience of being a defendant in the dock environment of Her Majesty's Crown Courts. This experience too can fill a few dozen pages. The result, as will be seen in the newspaper cutting below, was justifiable.

Day One

Day 1 coverage: September 14, 1995

"Jury told of hockey stick attack on Pir follower" by sentinel reporter

An acquaintance of Stoke-on-Trent holy man Pir Pandariman was attacked on the street by a man who had earlier made abusive allegations about the religious leader, a court was told.

A jury at Birmingham Crown Court was told yesterday how Zulfikar Ali, of Somes Crescent, Adderley Green, suffered a hockey stick.

"His intentions were to kill me or disable me for the rest of my life."

Rajput, of Winchester Gardens, Birmingham, pleads not guilty to assaulting Mr Ali with intent to cause him grievous bodily harm.

The court was told of bitterness between the two men since Rajput's marriage to his alleged victim's sister broke up in 1991/92.

Letters

During Mr Ali's evidence it was alleged that Rajput had sent letters containing allegations about Pir Pandariman to a Family Proceedings Court dealing with custody of the defendant's children.

Defending Rajput, Mr Ben Nicholls, said: "In the course of these proceedings Mr Rajput made statements highly critical of Pir Pandariman and his followers."

Jury told of hockey stick attack on Pir follower

By Sentinel Reporter

Letters

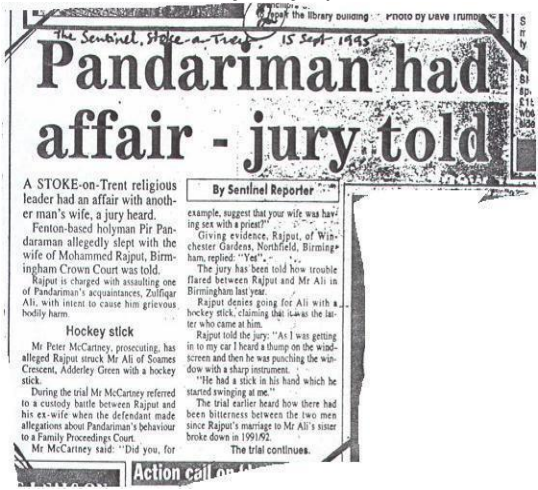
*Mr Ali refuted suggestions that he was bodyguard of the Fenton-based holyman, referring to him as an "acquaintance". (*At this point, I will add that a man from public gallery stood up and shouted "he is lying, he is the bodyguard". The Judge ordered this person to keep quiet or he will be removed from the Court room.*)*

The court also heard how at the time of the incident, Mr Ali faced charges which were later proven in court, of making abusive calls to Rajput's new partner.
The trial continues.

Day Two

Day 2 coverage: September 15, 1995 Pandariman had affair – jury told by Sentinel Reporter

A STOKE-on-Trent religious leader had an affair with another man's wife, a jury heard.



The Sentinel, Stoke-on-Trent, 15 Sept 1995

Pandariman had affair - jury told

A STOKE-on-Trent religious leader had an affair with another man's wife, a jury heard.

Fenton-based holyman Pir Pandaraman allegedly slept with the wife of Mohammed Rajput, Birmingham Crown Court was told.

Rajput is charged with assaulting one of Pandariman's acquaintances, Zulfiqar Ali, with intent to cause him grievous bodily harm.

Hockey stick

Mr Peter McCartney, prosecuting, has alleged Rajput struck Mr Ali of Soames Crescent, Adderley Green with a hockey stick.

During the trial Mr McCartney referred to a custody battle between Rajput and his ex-wife when the defendant made allegations about Pandariman's behaviour to a Family Proceedings Court.

Mr McCartney said: "Did you, for example, suggest that your wife was having sex with a priest?"

Giving evidence, Rajput, of Winchester Gardens, Northfield, Birmingham, replied: "Yes".

The jury has been told how trouble flared between Rajput and Mr Ali in Birmingham last year.

Rajput denies going for Ali with a hockey stick, claiming that it was the latter who came at him.

Rajput told the jury: "As I was getting in to my car I heard a thump on the windscreen and then he was punching the window with a sharp instrument.

"He had a stick in his hand which he started swinging at me."

The trial earlier heard how there had been bitterness between the two men since Rajput's marriage to Mr Ali's sister broke down in 1991/92.

The trial continues.

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"He had a stick in his hand which he started swinging at me."

The trial earlier heard how there had been bitterness between the two men since Rajput's marriage to Mr Ali's sister broke down in 1991/92. The trial continues.

Day Three

Day 3 coverage: September 16, 1995

'Affair' allegation man is cleared'

A MAN claims his wife had affair with faith healer Pir Pandariman has walked free from court after being cleared of assault charge. A jury at Birmingham Crown Court yesterday cleared Mohammed Rajput of assaulting Pir Pandariman's acquaintance Zulfikar Ali with intent to cause him grievous bodily harm.

'Affair' allegation man is cleared

A MAN who claims his wife had an affair with faith healer Pir Pandariman has walked free from court after being cleared of an assault charge.

A jury at Birmingham Crown Court yesterday cleared Mohammed Rajput of assaulting Pir Pandariman's acquaintance Zulfikar Ali with intent to cause him grievous bodily harm.

Accused

Mr Rajput, of Winchester Gardens, Northfield, Birmingham, had been accused during the three-day trial of going for Mr Ali, of Soames Crescent, Adderley Green, with a hockey stick in a street attack last year. He had pleaded not guilty to the charge.

The court heard evidence yesterday from independent witness Ajit Das that corroborated Mr Rajput's claim that he acted in self-defence after Mr Ali went at him.

Mr Das told the court: "The [Ali] had a stick and went to strike the other man who was in the car. There was a bit of a struggle and the man in the car managed to get the stick and defend himself by striking back."

The court heard during the trial how there had been bitterness between the two men since Mr Rajput's marriage to Mr Ali's sister broke down in 1991-92.

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The court heard evidence yesterday from independent witness Ajit Das that corroborated

Mr Rajput's claim that he acted in self defence after Mr Ali went at him.

Mr Das told the court: "He [Ali] had a stick and went to strike the other man who was in the car. "There was a bit of a struggle and the man in the car managed to get the stick and defend himself by striking back."

The court heard during the trial how there had been bitterness between the two men since Mr Rajput's marriage to Mr Ali's sister broke down in 1991/92.

Other media reporting this case

THESE proceedings were also reported in the Urdu language paper, 'Daily Jang' and a local Radio in Birmingham.

BIZARRE as it was, this man, Zulfikar and the rest of the Dar family in their blinkered wisdom, fully supported and encouraged their sister to be proactive in removing me from my home in accordance to 'Pir's' prophecy. The prophecy being that it was crucial for my removal to be swift, thus deny me the advantage to remove Shahnaz from the family home first? I categorically refute this allegation.

FINALLY, the Bible warns, *"Man.....knoweth not his time: as the fishes that are caught in the snare, even so are the sons of men snared in an evil time,*

when it falleth suddenly upon them." Ecclesiastes 9:12

THIS wise statement has a warning which can be analysed in many ways. My personal analysis is that, fish have a tiny brain and are meant to be caught and eaten. But man has a larger brain and will still get caught. In Urdu language when someone has been taken for a ride there is a saying, "Thouano bakra banaya hai" ("You have been made a goat (ass)").

P. T. BARNUM, an American circus owner was asked what his formula for making vast amounts of money is. His reply was, "From the suckers who are born every second of the day."

IT means we are all suckers on the stage of this earth and oblivious to this, we are all being taken for a ride at all times. After spending a lifetime toiling for a livelihood, we finally depart from this earth empty handed; and if fortunate enough, accompanied by a simple shroud to preserve our dignity.

Conclusion

MY near perfect life thus far was waiting to be interrupted by an immeasurable anti-climax. With hindsight the downhill drift started with initially meeting Shahnaz, then culminating through her meeting up with the undesirable fraudsters.

SHAHNAZ totally ignored my calls to distance her from getting caught in this web of deceit which eventually destroyed every family strand. I often wonder if she laments this. Has she lost any sleep over this? Almost all normal people would.

IN retrospect, my world revolved around my three children. I was totally immersed in the joy of being their father which resulted in a self-imposed perception of a near perfect life. In reality during the nineteen eighties the only part of my life that was near perfect was the relationship with Lillie, Mohammed and Az'ya. A slow mounting pressure and erosion had begun to emerge when the Stoke-on-Trent posse entered our lives. The rest is now history. However the problems we were experiencing at the time did not in any way, shape or form warrant the abrupt unsuspecting catastrophic result or the sentence imposed on myself and three innocent children, especially as it reveals this was years in planning. Shahnaz's action to divide the family turned out to be more lethal than the Berlin Wall. Even the Berlin Wall

came down but now nearing thirty years of family separation my eldest daughter still refuses to eradicate this separation between father and daughter. Her resolve is utterly baseless and build on false accusations, and, manipulated by convicted Pandariman (Mehboob's) group of people.

'PIR Pandariman' (Mehboob Akhtar), Razak, Nawaz, Mohammed Afzal, their wives and children are far from saintly. They are a corrupted family without conscience or regard for feelings of others.

'PANDARIMAN' gang should thank Shahnaz - their ardent follower - for their success and ultimate demise of their business. During their heyday in the 1990s Shahnaz was their free advertising billboard, and she would proudly declare, without any hesitance and shame, to friends and family and also in public gatherings that 'Pir' had cured her of cancer which the doctors and medical science could not diagnose. Perhaps this quagmire led to their ultimate reward – a taste of life behind bars.

THE family tried to play God. But they forgot the main plot. To play God, you have to be God.

AT long last the infamous family got what they deserved; achieving not glory but notoriety.

Further reading:

http://www.stokesentinel.co.uk/mortage-fraud-gang-led-faith-healer-jailed-total/story-29153668-detail/story.html#ixzz4Cc6Zqbxy

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Read more at

http://www.stokesentinel.co.uk/mortage-fraud-gang-led-faith-healer-jailed-total/story-29153668-detail/story.html#r1Te3d4c2wvKzHI4.99

Read more: http://www.stokesentinel.co.uk/dad-62-drove-car-man-street-row/story-28572364-detail/story.html#ixzz4CcAxKDMG

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Read more at
http://www.stokesentinel.co.uk/dad-62-drove-car-man-street-row/story-28572364-detail/story.html#V8xRO3Rpa9PYLSkr.99

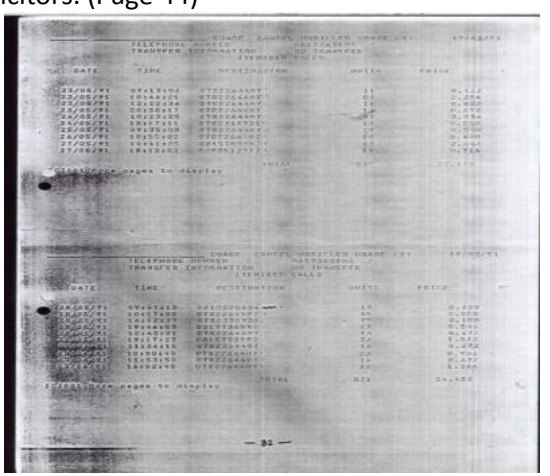
Latest, 1 July 2017:

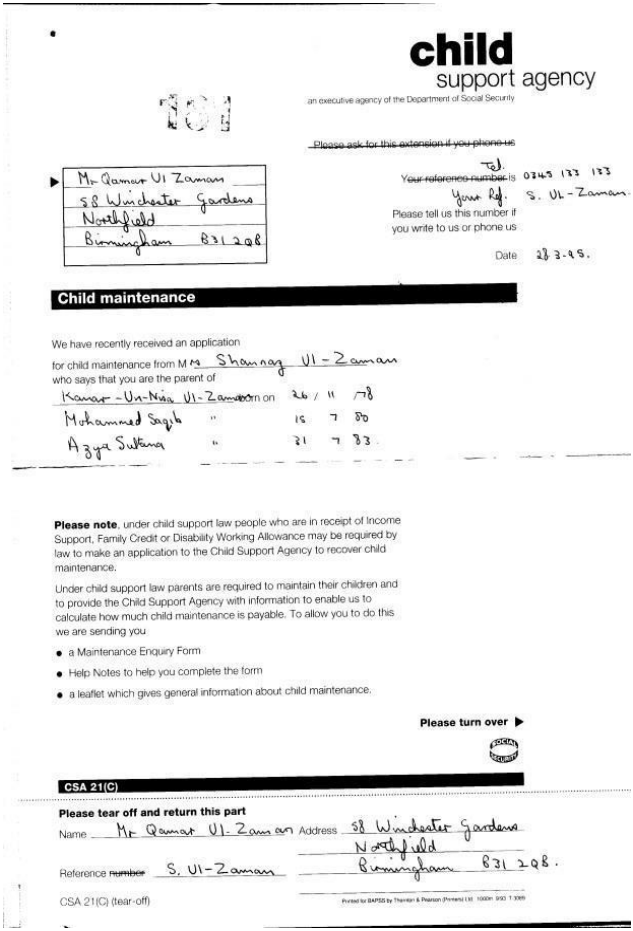
https://youtu.be/QdVGDd-h-4M

Copy of telephone bill

NEXT page copy of a page from telephone bill from the day I was evicted. That quarterly bill came to almost £500. Shahnaz borrowed this amount from my friend Harjit which she still has not returned.

MAJORITY of calls were made to Nawaz (Shahnaz's constant companion) on his ex-directory telephone number. He removed this number as soon as he realised the number was no longer private. Shahnaz too changed the house telephone number. 13 pages of the telephone bill were produced similar to one page featured here. Some copies were not in a good state but when magnified the entries become clearer. The original bill is with my solicitors. (Page 44)





child
support agency

an executive agency of the Department of Social Security

~~Please ask for this extension if you phone us~~

Mr Qamar Ul Zaman
58 Winchester Gardens
Northfield
Birmingham B31 2QB

Tel.
~~Your reference number~~ is 0345 133 133
Your Ref. S. UL-Zaman.
Please tell us this number if you write to us or phone us

Date 28-9-95.

Child maintenance

We have recently received an application for child maintenance from Mrs Shanaz Ul-Zaman who says that you are the parent of

Kamar-Un-Nisa Ul-Zaman	on	26 / 11 / 78
Mohammed Sajid	"	15 7 80
Azya Sultana	"	21 7 83.

Please note, under child support law people who are in receipt of Income Support, Family Credit or Disability Working Allowance may be required by law to make an application to the Child Support Agency to recover child maintenance.

Under child support law parents are required to maintain their children and to provide the Child Support Agency with information to enable us to calculate how much child maintenance is payable. To allow you to do this we are sending you

- a Maintenance Enquiry Form
- Help Notes to help you complete the form
- a leaflet which gives general information about child maintenance.

Please turn over ▶

CSA 21(C)

Please tear off and return this part

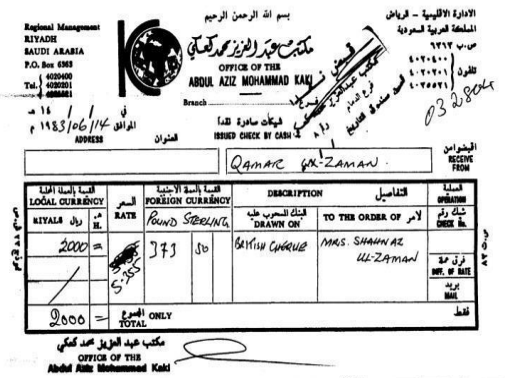
Name Mr Qamar Ul-Zaman Address 58 Winchester Gardens
Northfield
Birmingham B31 2QB.

Reference ~~number~~ S. Ul-Zaman

CSA 21(C) (tear-off)

Printed for BAPSS by Thornton & Pearson (Printers) Ltd 10000 9/93 T 3069

When I was in Saudi Arabial was regularly remitting finances home to Shahnaz, through the money changer. It was a normal practice of all expatriates to send money home by this method. (Copy of currency exchange voucher below). I never let my family suffer financially.(Page 32)



Regional Management
RIYADH
SAUDI ARABIA
P.O. Box 6363
Tel. 4020400 / 4020201 / 4020021

بسم الله الرحمن الرحيم

مكتب عبد العزيز محمد كعكي
OFFICE OF THE
ABDUL AZIZ MOHAMMAD KAKI

الادارة الاقليمية – الرياض
المملكة العربية السعودية
ص.ب ٦٣٦٣
تلفون ٤٠٢٠٤٠٠ / ٤٠٢٠٢٠١ / ٤٠٢٥٥٢١

Branch

في ١٤ / ١ / ١٤ هـ
الموافق ١٩٨٣/٠٦/١٤ م
ADDRESS

شيكات صادرة نقدا
ISSUED CHECK BY CASH

العنوان

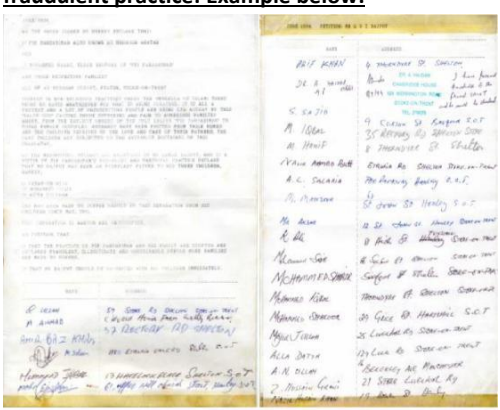
QAMAR UL-ZAMAN

الفيضوان
RECEIVE FROM

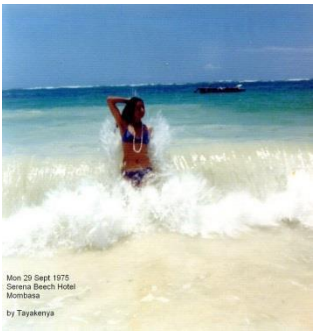
القيمة بالعملة المحلية LOCAL CURRENCY		السعر RATE	القيمة بالعملة الأجنبية FOREIGN CURRENCY		DESCRIPTION التفاصيل		العملية OPERATION
RIYALS ريال	هـ H.		POUND STERLING		البنك المسحوب عليه DRAWN ON	TO THE ORDER OF لامر	شيك رقم CHECK No.
2000	=	5.355	373	50	BRITISH CHEQUE	MRS. SHAHNAZ UL-ZAMAN	
							فرق عملة DIFF. OF RATE
							بريد MAIL
2000	=	المجموع TOTAL	ONLY				فقط

مكتب عبد العزيز محمد كعكي
OFFICE OF THE
Abdul Aziz Mohammad Kaki

16 pages of the Petition to close down PirPandariman's fraudulent practice: Example below:



Two different faces of Shahnaz. 'Having her cherry and biting it.'
Enjoying life at my expense; Honeymoon in Mombasa (1975).



Taking me to the 'cleaners'; Manchester Crown Court (1993).
Shahnaz followed by Nawaz & Afzal (her constant companions).

Shahnaz making a dash into the court house.

Here is a photo for Shahnaz to add to her album. This is 'innocent looking' Nawaz and his brother, which was taken sometime at the start of their evil 'religious' Pir Pandariman business. Their aim: to break up families and make loads of money, which hopefully is going back to the public coffers unless they laundered in advance of their convictions!

The End